

HERALD AND TRIBUNE.

THE MAILS.

The mails arrive and depart from Jonesboro as follows:
Kendrick's Creek Route leaves 8 A.M.; arrives 5:30 P.M., daily.
Boon's Creek Route leaves 8 A.M.; arrives 3 P.M., daily.
Fall Branch Route arrives 12 M.; leaves 12:30 P.M., daily.
Morning Star Route leaves 12 M.; leaves 1 P.M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
May Day Route leaves 7 A.M.; arrives 11:30 A.M., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Railroad, east bound, daily—4:40 A.M. and 4:05 P.M.; west bound, daily—1:50 P.M. and 1:20 A.M.

Stuart's remedies are the best.
Miss Murphy for school books.
Judge Smith's mother is with them again.

R. M. May wants all your dried apples and peaches.
Miss Murphy keeps a complete line of school books.

Silas Cooper and J. J. Hunt left last Friday for Chicago.

S. H. Anderson has the best line of buggies and harness in town.

Stuart's Sure Cure for scrofula is the greatest blood purifier on earth.

Miss Murphy keeps a full line of school supplies, and sells them cheap.
E. A. Shipley and two sons and J. L. Taylor left Friday for the World's Fair.

H. H. McPherson keeps a full line of jewelry and watches, give him a call.

Why is it that F. E. Britton sells goods so much cheaper than any one else.

H. H. McPherson will sell you jewelry cheaper than you can buy it elsewhere.

Miss Mattie Northington, of Denver, Colorado, is the guest of Judge Smith's family.

Mrs. Geraldine Green living near Washington College died yesterday morning.

Some one said Thad Cox spent Sunday in Jonesboro. Could such a thing be possible?

H. H. McPherson will repair your watches and jewelry and guarantee satisfaction.

George Allison was on the street last week after being confined some time with a broken leg.

If you want a blood purifier one will do you good try the new medicine put up by Sam Stuart.

Miss Annie Brownlow left Thursday for Georgetown where she will be in school again this year.

Miss Ida Folsom who has been the guests of Judge Smith's family for some time left Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. Patterson went up to Johnson's Tuesday to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Boyd.

Mrs. T. J. Peoples went to Johnson's Tuesday on Anderson's vestibule to visit her parents a while.

Mr. Williamson has commenced the erection of a residence on a lot near Dossers' woods, west of town.

Go to Miss Murphy and tell her what grade you are in and she will supply you with such books as you need.

Rev. I. G. Murray left Saturday morning for Louisville Kentucky to attend the seminary again this year.

Mrs. Van Dyke, of Chattanooga, has been the guest of her brother, Capt. A. S. Denderick, here for several days.

Times are hard and every dollar saved is a dollar made. You can save a big doctor bill by getting a bottle of S. C. S. J. L. Davis and family, of Knoxville, who have been spending part of the summer here left for home Thursday.

If you have that tired feeling go at once and get S. C. S. from Sam Stuart, one bottle will make you feel like a new man.

T. S. Lingenfelter returned Monday from Pennsylvania, where he has been spending about two months, we are glad to see him back.

The Jonesboro Graded School seems to be on a boom this year. It ought to be, for the reason that it is one of the best schools in the State.

Persons desiring to buy or sell real estate will be assisted by calling on Chas. A. Reeves at his office in Jonesboro, Tennessee, Main street.

We have had a fine run of job work at this office for some weeks, and are prepared to supply anything in our line on short notice. Give us a trial.

Save doctor bills by getting a bottle of S. C. S. and taking it. It will regulate your kidneys, liver and blood, do not fail to try it. SAM D. STUART.

Rev. J. H. Snow, Pastor of the Johnson City Baptist church, has accepted a call to one of the Knoxville churches, and will go there about the first of October.

Mr. Eppe has commenced an addition to his residence in the west end that will greatly improve the appearance and convenience of his home when completed.

Mrs. Glenn and family left Thursday morning for Knoxville after spending a greater portion of the summer here with her sisters, Miss Sue and Kate Denderick.

Mrs. Weaver returned to her home Sunday evening in company with a gentleman from North Carolina, who came over to examine the farm with a view to its purchase.

Mrs. L. H. Patton has assumed the reasonable duties heretofore performed by Mrs. Sue E. Mathes at the Planters House and we know she will be popular with all guests of the Hotel.

Rev. W. M. Vines, Pastor of the Middleburg, Ky., Baptist church, preached an excellent sermon Sunday night in this place before a fine audience in the Baptist church. The people of Jonesboro and Washington County are justly

proud of Mr. Vines, who was born and raised near here.

Rev. Robertson and family are moving to Johnson City.

At Miss Murphy's you can get all the school books you need.

Judge Hacker is in Rogersville this week attending Circuit Court.

C. O. Fry and family have been visiting in Bristol for several days.

Miss Sophia Sparks was down from Johnson City last week for a few days.

If you want a good watch and chain for a little money go to H. H. McPherson.

Mrs. Mary Stuart Nelson and babe left Thursday for her home in Knoxville.

Don't buy a saddle, bridle or blank until you have priced S. H. Anderson's.

Twenty five shares Jonesboro Cotton Mill stock for sale. Call on Chas. A. Reeves.

Maj. Jas. C. Campbell moved Tuesday into the John Wilds property on the hill.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Duncan returned Monday, and will remain here quiet a while.

S. H. Anderson has the best line of linen lap dusters ever brought to Jonesboro.

If you want your blood cleansed go and get a bottle of that medicine from Sam D. Stuart.

M. S. Elsea and wife have been visiting relatives and friends down the road for several days.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, highly concentrated, is the most economical blood purifier that can be used.

Any one desiring Fire or Accident insurance can be accommodated by calling on Chas. A. Reeves.

L. C. Powers and wife, formerly Miss Seaton of this place, but now of Knoxville, are visiting Esq. Seaton.

We have at last got what the people have been crying for, the greatest purifier on earth. SAM D. STUART DRUG CO.

One of Jonesboro's saloons has yielded to the pressure, and is, at this writing, in the hands of an officer of the law.

A. J. Patterson left Sunday afternoon for Washington, D. C. He says he will have a government position before he returns.

There will be a picnic and G. A. R. celebration at Jockey, Greene County, September 28, 1894, to which the public are invited.

Dr. A. L. Browbeck, of Wellington, Ill., was in to see us Friday. The Dr. has done well since he went West and is well satisfied.

J. B. Simpson and two sons, Mrs. Murphy, Miss Lena Mason, and Tote L. Earnest and wife leave this week for the Worlds Fair.

John S. Mathes began selling school books in the year 1888, twentyfive years ago. Give him a call when you need anything in that line.

A new pavement in front of the Graded School property is one of the promised improvements for the convenience of pedestrians.

Travel is good on the line between Jonesboro and Johnson City. Anderson's Vestibule No. 1 had to send out a second section Tuesday morning.

John S. Mathes has a full line of school books and school supplies; anything you want, which he is selling at live and let live prices, for cash only.

Billie O'Brien's second daughter, Carrie, met with a very painful misfortune Monday. She cut her hand with a hatchet, severing some of the leaders.

To have your prescriptions carefully compounded go to F. E. Britton City Druggist. He carries the largest and most complete stock of drugs east of Knoxville.

Dr. Jones, dentist, will be in Jonesboro Monday, the 25th, remaining during the week. This visit is to take the place of his regular visit, the first Monday of October.

Some recent indications suggest the propriety of an ordinance prohibiting minors from appearing on the streets, or away from their homes, after a certain hour at night, without permission from their parents.

Too many of our subscribers are in arrears. It costs us just as much to send out the paper we get nothing for as the one that is paid for. Send us the amount you owe us, and help keep the wolf from the door.

Rev. S. G. Boardman, D.D., of Philadelphia, Pa., preached in the Second Presbyterian church last Sunday. His wife is with him. They stopped over on their way south, and the Dr. will preach again next Sunday.

The Misses Wrights, of New Orleans who have been boarding with Mrs. Mollie M. Doss for some time, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. M. L. Peoples' sister and Mrs. Mary Turner, of Mobile, Ala., Mrs. J. S. Mathes' sister, left Thursday for their respective homes.

Hon W. P. Brownlow passed through Jonesboro, last Saturday on the vestibule, enroute to Rogersville where he will join the other Congressional candidates in shaking hands with the people at Circuit Court. He will be at home tomorrow for a day or two before returning to Washington.

Send twelve cents in postage stamps to 30 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and say where you saw this advertisement.

James M. Carson, who has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever for about seven weeks, died at his home in the Sixteenth District yesterday morning, and will be buried by the Masons at Leesburg today at 1 P. M. He was a member of the Limestone Masonic

Lodge, and all Masons are invited to take part in the funeral services.

Mrs. J. D. McPherson and children, of Chattanooga, is visiting Captain McPherson's family.

Sufferers from dyspepsia have only themselves to blame if they fail to test the wonderful curative qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, this medicine strengthens every organ of the body, and even the most abused stomach is soon restored to healthy action.

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, the Herald and Tribune will be sent one year, postage paid, to any man, woman or child, who sends us one dollar in gold, silver, copper, nickel, postage stamps, postal note, money order, paper money, bank check, or the equivalent in anything we can eat, sell, wear or make use of in any way.

An Interesting Photograph.

L. W. Keen, artist in this place, has recently taken a photograph consisting of a group of eight members of the Broyles-Hunt family and representing four generations of the oldest members in each family, of the males and females, in regular descent as follows: First comes the Patriarch, Jacob F. Broyles, Esq., born December 10, 1804; next his oldest son, A. C. Broyles, Esq., born June 22, 1831; next his oldest son, Dr. Frank H. Broyles, of Table Rock, Nebraska, and born September 2, 1859; then his oldest son, Glen H. Broyles, born October 1, 1888. These represent the four generations of the male members of the family, their several ages aggregating the sum of 190 years.

The first of the female members comes Mrs. Mary C. Hunt, relict of the late Warrington C. Hunt, and born January 30, 1810; next her oldest daughter, Mrs. A. C. Broyles, born May 23, 1838; next her oldest daughter, Mrs. S. H. Ballard, Preceptress in Stevens College, at Columbia, Mo., and born May 26, 1858; then comes her oldest daughter, Miss Annie L. Ballard, born December 31, 1887. These represent the female members of the family, the sum of their several ages aggregating 179 years.

This picture, like all of Mr. Keen's work, is executed in the highest style of the art, and will no doubt prove a most invaluable and interesting souvenir in their family.

A Bad Blaze.

The storage house of the Watauga Furniture company was burned yesterday about noon. The origin of the fire is not known. There was no one about the house when the fire caught. It was probably spontaneous combustion as there had been no fire about the storage house. When first noticed the flames had gained considerable headway. This would naturally result in a few minutes from the nature of the material and stuff contained in the house. By hard work the fire company and volunteer help saved the factory building which stands near by. The loss will probably exceed \$5,000. Nothing was saved of any nominal value except company's books and other private papers. The insurance carried was \$4,000.—Staff.

Attention.

When I say that my stock is larger than usual, I mean what I say and when I say that they were bought for less money than usual, I mean that I can sell you goods for cash at much less than former prices have been. Come and see what I can do for you, in clothing, boots, shoes, hats, caps, dress goods and notions also the largest line of ladies cloaks ever brought to Jonesboro. R. M. MAY.

The Best Preserves.

How to be always successful in preserving, how to make the very best jellies, jams, pickles, etc., and how, at the same time, to do it economically, can be learned from Ayer's Preserve Book. The recipes are all practical and never fail. Ayer's Preserve Book mailed free to any address on receipt of a two cent stamp, by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

GLADSTONE.

The farmers are very busy taking fodder and curing tobacco. The recent rains have caused smiles to appear on the faces of the farmers who are not done plowing for wheat. Miss Mattie Lyon, of Broylesville, has been a pleasant visitor in our midst the past week. Under the skillful workmanship of Abe Mauk the music room at Bon Air is fast nearing completion. Uncle Jimmie Gann died Thursday morning at 3 o'clock and was buried Friday at Asbury. Miss Lizzie Waddell entered school at Washington College the 11th. M. C. Wagner, of Limestone, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Gott, Saturday. Mrs. Richard Chase is very sick. Misses Essie Bradshaw and Lueter Waddell are visiting friends at Washington College. Communion services were conducted Sunday at New Salem by Rev. Moore. Mrs. Clark is visiting Abe Mauk's family. Dr. R. S. Willard is erecting an addition to his store house, he intends to put a large stock of goods. C. R. Bailey, of Elizabethton, is visiting home folks. Dr. Willoughby preaches at Asbury next Sunday at 4 o'clock. A. H. Wexler, of Fordtown, was in our neighborhood Friday and Saturday making preparations to enter his children in school at this place. The large black bear at Mr. Bailey's attracts a great deal of attention. Mr. Thomas, of Jonesboro, was down on business the latter part of last week. Bruce Martin is teaching the school at Brownsboro; we predict success. M.

CHUCKY VALLEY.

Miss Helen Nelson, who has been visiting Mrs. Gammon at this place, went to Jonesboro Friday morning. Mrs. S. J. Strain, of Limestone, is visiting relatives at this place. Mrs. A. A. Taylor gave birth to a fine little boy baby on the 13th inst. Mother and babe are doing well. Dr. Frank Broyles, of Nebraska, was out on the river last week accompanied by his wife and child, visiting his old home. The bridge at Jackson's ford is considered by most people as dangerous, but the people continue to cross. S. H. Strain and family and Lynn Reine all went down to Horse Creek last Saturday and spent the night with Mrs. Bettie Painter's family. Mrs. Painter certainly has a nice family, a family of natural musicians. Col. William's family, of Greeneville, made a flying trip to Dr. Broyles' here last week. SAM'S WIFE.

BUCKLE UP A RICKET NAIL.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 35 cents per box. For sale by F. E. Britton.

The Country Paper.

The following has frequently gone the rounds of the press, but loses nothing by repetition, and we give it place in our columns hoping some good may result from a reading of it:

The most abused, least appreciated, and at the same time, the most potential factor in the community is the local newspaper. You don't think so; I know you don't but it is the truth. The local paper does more for its county than all the "blanket" daily or weekly papers combined. Not an issue passes but what some enterprise or some individual receives a free advertisement, not a worthy cause but what it champions and espouses. But still the woods are full of men who embrace every opportunity to curse their county paper, and swear it is not worth picking up in the road. Of course, it may not always have as much news and be as bright and attractive as it ought to be, but that is because you haven't paid your subscription for two years and the editor is forced to maul rails occasionally for a living. The next time you think your paper dull, send the editor your subscription and see if the next issue isn't better.

You forget that it cost something to run a newspaper, and the editor must pay his expenses, and make a living besides. Then you meet another class of people who are eternally asking why the editor puts so many advertisements in his paper? Why, bless your soul, man, that is the editor's only source of revenue. If he were to print no advertisements and depend upon such subscribers as you, he would be in the poor house in less than a month.

Another class of men can't understand why they can get a city weekly for half what their county paper costs. These same people can't understand why water doesn't run up hill, either. The city weekly is printed from "dead" matter that has been used on daily editions and hence costs nothing for composition. But the matter in a country paper is set up and used for one edition only. Then, you pay for the city weekly in advance, and you pay for your country paper—well, you don't pay for it at all. There is another man I want to mention. He has taken his county paper for, say ten years. It has been a source of pleasure to him and his family for a decade. It has given him puff after puff. When the baby died it contained a half column obituary which was dear to him, but commonplace to all other readers. When his daughter married it had a most a column of stuff about the handsome bride and the intelligent groom, and the intelligent groom came in next day and got two extra copies of the paper and went away without paying for them. It had contained all this and much more of like nature, but one day the editor wrote that he would like to have pay for sending his paper for ten years, and this man gets mad and tells the editor to stop his paper for it isn't worth a d—n anyhow. Such a man may be a good father and a kind husband, but I doubt it.

But the worst of all is he who takes his county paper for year after year and without any apology or paying a red cent, has the postmaster to notify the editor that he doesn't want the paper any longer. If such a man won't steal, it is only because he had a good mother.

The local paper builds up your county, develops its resources, fights others people's battles, and gets badly kicked and abused because it does not do more. In today's mail you may receive the New York World and Harper's Weekly, but I'll bet anything in the world that you read the home paper first. Still, county papers are not worth a cent. Queer isn't it? Yes, very queer. I tell you, kind reader, this is a queer world and the people living in it are the queerest of all.

Do you read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla? They are thoroughly reliable and worthy your confidence.

\$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets \$5000, the second \$1000, etc. Ten Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars, or send for circular.

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NOTES FROM THE HILL.

The ninth grade looks solemn. Prof. Sherrill has taken possession of their answer books.

Eugene Shipley and Albert Sabin, two members of our senior class, accompanied by the father and brother of Eugene are taking in the wonders of the White City this week.

We students are lamenting the fact that examinations are to be monthly this year.

Miss Minnie May went to Clark's Springs Friday. What was the attraction, Miss Minnie?

The pupils of the tenth grade are now wearing their class colors—orange and garnet.

Misses Carrie and Sue Rogan spent Saturday and Sunday at their home in the country.

One of our young ladies thinks there is nothing like Grisham weed.

Miss Mary Cooper came in Friday to attend school. Our number is slowly but surely growing.

If Prof. Sherrill wishes his scholars to have good lessons, he must stop charming them with the band.

Prof. Sherrill is surely going to get the advantage this year of any pupil who may be disposed not to study. We understand he is very inquisitive about his class every Friday afternoon at the teachers meeting. We understand that each teacher makes a report to him every Friday which keeps him posted with regard to every one of us. It seems as if there is only one of two things for us to do study and learn or be made quit school.

No one can find fault with any of our teachers. A better corps of teachers could not have been selected.

Miss Susong's face seemed very familiar on the hill Monday. We were glad to have her visit us.

Mr. Martin, of New Orleans, and Revs. Vines and Howell, made the school a pleasant visit Monday.

The Eleventh Grade is doing good work this year. It is taught by Prof. Burchfield.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo } ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Company, doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. Gleason,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. Cheney & Company, Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

PRESNELL.

Jack frost has made his appearance. Miss Mattie Lyons is visiting friends at this place; she will start to Texas in a few days, where she will teach school this winter. Geo. Click visited his sister, Florence Broyles, Sunday. The only Chas. Bailey is spending a few days with his many friends at this place. Prayer meeting at New Salem next Saturday night. Miss Maud Bayless spent Saturday and Sunday at home. Munsey Mauk got two of his fingers badly hurt playing ball last Saturday. Miss Lena Waddell will enter school at Washington College in a few days. Preaching at New Salem Sunday by T. J. Moore. Wonder why Hawkins Snapp looked so lonesome Sunday night.

JOHN AND JANE.

A Bit of Romance.

"Well, then, will you marry me?" It was the hundredth time of asking, and the first time of showing impatience.

"I will marry you, sir, when you are elected judge!"

The young man's eyes flashed sharply.

"And," he retorted, "will have you when your father is elected Governor of Tennessee?"

"A Roland for an Oliver." The speakers were David T. Patterson, a clever young Democratic lawyer of Tennessee, and Martha Johnson eldest daughter of Andrew Johnson who was at that time the apparently hopeless candidate of his party for the governorship of his state, the time was the night before the election, and the place the parlor of the Johnson home at Greeneville, Tennessee, writes M. V. Moore in a sketch of Mrs. Patterson, the only surviving member of the immediate family of Andrew Johnson, in the Ladies' home Journal.

Whether both these young people had private knowledge of the Democratic victory which was to sweep their state on the morrow, or whether they were merely amusing themselves with "loyers' perjuries" for love's, and their own amusement cannot be known as the wedding day was settled for them by the result of the election, and their marriage was solemnized at their Greeneville home on the 18th of December, 1866. David T. Patterson having been elected judge on the same ticket with his future father in law.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.